

THE BOURBON NEWS

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Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
SWIFT CHAMP, Editors and Owners

STOLEN BEAUTY.

"Yes, dears, your new hats are quite pretty."
I answered my three sweetest girls.
Who questioned while pinning their treasures

Above their fair faces and curls.
"But which is the loveliest, auntie—
Be honest and tell us, please do—
Belle's hat with the bright bird upon it,
May's blossoms, my egrets so blue?"

"Were I a young man—spare those blushes—
A-seeking a sweetheart or bride,
Just judging your fair, happy faces,
I'm sure I could never decide:
But judging alone by your bonnets,
With never a glance underneath,
I'd choose for a wife, kind and gentle,
The one, with the sweet blossom wreath.

"Because, my dear children, the blossoms
Speak only of fields and blue skies,
Of spring and its innocent pleasures,
With which all true hearts sympathize;
While birds, that should gladden the wood-
land,
Or egrets, that stir at a breath,
With all of their sad stolen beauty,
Speak only of suffering and death.

"The soft baby blanket of egrets
Is torn from a dead mother's breast,
'Tis then that the feathers are fairest,
Though little ones starve in the nest.
The hunter cares not for the crying
Of those he has orphaned for gold—
The pitiful cries of the nestlings
That perish of hunger and cold.

"The jewel-winged bird on your bonnet
Last summer was happy and free;
Was flashing across the blue heavens,
Or filling the tree-tops with glee.
He died in the midst of a love song—
O, woman's soft heart, think of that!
He died never dreaming you wanted
His beautiful corpse for your hat.

"Each bird that is worn for adornment,
Each heaven-taught singer that dies
For vanity's sake has two slayers—
The hunter, the woman who buys.
One kills and one pays for the murder;
Both equally guilty I hold.
Because the sad slaughter would slacken
If woman paid not with her gold.

"If earth should at last become birdless,
And spring lose its glory and song,
The worm and the locust bring famine,
On woman would fall the dark wrong."
"Enough," cried the dear, dainty maidens,
While pity their kind voices stirred;
"We'll nevermore wear for adornment
What cost the sweet life of some bird."

"Alas, Harcourt, in Washington Star.

How DUGWAY'S Boy
Began His Business Career

THERE is something about your
appearance the last two or
three days that puzzles me, Dugway,"
said Cunningham, as he finished signing
the last of his letters and began to
hunt in the drawer of the double
desk for a cigar. "I don't know that
I could define it exactly," he contin-
ued, "because it's largely in your bear-
ing and manner. You seem to have
thrown off some of the slough of rus-
ticity which has been clinging to you
more or less since you went into the
suburb; your figure is more erect,
your eye has its old sparkle and your
clothes seem to fit you better. I
haven't seen mud on your shoes for
all of a week. What did you do with
those cigars? You don't mean to tell
me that you finished the whole box?"

"You'll find some very nice stogies
in the bottom drawer," said Dugway,
kindly. "I find that my income won't
cover the old brand since I secured
your valuable services. Another thing,
a stogie is really one of the best and
most wholesome cigars that a man can
smoke. There is perhaps a little pec-
uliar flavor about stogies at first,
but you soon learn to enjoy it. It's
an acquired taste, and I know that
you can acquire anything that isn't
locked up in a burglar-proof vault."

"I'll have to smoke, one of my own,
then," sighed Cunningham, resignedly,
drawing his case from his breast
pocket. "To resume: 'What have you
been doing with yourself? Have they
put in those electric lights at Lone-
somehurst or are they paying in front
of the village hall with vitrified brick?
You are certainly getting a sort of
semi-civilized look about you, if the
suburb isn't."

"If there's anything that excites my
pity, it's the feeble attempt of a
brainless yap to josh," said Dugway,
hotly. "You haven't been out to
Elderscroft more than 6,000 times, con-
sequently you don't know that it has
more and better lights than any yard
in the city and more miles of cement
sidewalk than Hyde Park, better po-
lice protection."

"I thought you told me that the po-
liceman was sick," interrupted Cun-
ningham. "Well, what's the reason
you've quit this little 25-cent ride pa-
rade?"

"I suppose my wife told you my wife
that when she saw her yesterday. But
it's quite likely she didn't tell you
that I'm going back to Elderscroft
next week—and I'm going to take that
kid back with me and put a ball and
chain on him."

"Vance?"

"Of course; who else would it be?
I'll tell you what. I'm seriously
concerned about that boy. It has always
been my ambition that he should be-
come a useful member of society like
his father, but unless something is
done to check his morose tendencies
he'll be a millionaire or something
of that sort. He's always out
for lucre; and the easier he gets it
the better he likes it. I never was that
way myself. I like to work hard, and so
long as I make enough to provide for
my frugal necessities and keep you in
stogies I'm satisfied; but Vance isn't
ever satisfied, and he never misses a
chance to work me. I'm afraid that
my liberal disposition has spoiled him."

"Yes, those hundred-dollar bonuses

pasture without spilling the milk
must be having a bad effect on him.
Did you ever give him an uncondi-
tional nickel in your life?"

"He never strikes me for less than a
dollar," said Dugway. "He's got a soul
above nickels."

"Then you can make your mind easy,
he'll never be a millionaire," said Cun-
ningham.

Dugway began to chuckle in a sub-
dued way as at an amusing recollection
that had occurred to him, and as Cun-
ningham stood this unflinchingly and
without manifesting any curiosity he
presently said: "He had a loose tooth
the other night and he kept me and his
mother for the best part of an hour try-
ing to pull it for him. He didn't want
it rudely yanked out with a finger and
thumb, so I tied a thread to it and at-
tached the thread to the door handle in
the time-honored way. I got the other
side of the door and jerked it open
suddenly, but the kid was 'on,' and
he came, too. I said that I would
try it again, and tied the thread and
gave it a good old yank when he wasn't
looking for it. That time the thread
broke and he began to weep, and
wouldn't let up until I promised him a
quarter. At last I just naturally lifted
the tooth out, and then he wanted me
to make it half a dollar because of his
fortitude. The fact of the matter was
that he didn't know what I had done
until I showed him the tooth. Then he
wanted to know whether I wouldn't
give him a dollar if he kept his tongue
out of the hole for the rest of the even-
ing, and I didn't see any particular
harm in that, so I told him that I would.
He promptly stuck his tongue out of
his mouth and sat down to read. In
about half an hour he got up and wrote
on his slate that he was sleepy and
wanted to go to bed. I told him that it
lacked an hour of bedtime yet, and if
he went before the day was off. Of
course his mother had to interfere then
and say that it was a shame to keep
the poor child up when he was so
weary that he could hardly hold his
eyes open, and the result was that he
went to bed, and I had to pony up the
next day. I think he must have played
the races or something, because he was
broke when I came home that night,
and he tried to touch me for five to
buy a full-blood fox terrier pup that
would stand on his hind legs and count
up to 20 and had a record of 16 cats.

"I thought it was time to give the
young man a good talking to, and I
did. I told him that he was big enough
to earn money himself by more hono-
rable methods than sticking his tongue
out and then lying about being sleepy.
I instanced several cases within my
experience where boys not nearly his age
were the only support of widowed
mothers and put their younger brothers
through college by selling matches. He
asked me whether I wouldn't stake
him to enough to buy a popcorn stand,
and when I gently but firmly refused he
looked injured and wanted to know
how he was going to get his start.

"Exercise your own ingenuity, my
son," I said. "You have got 50 cents
capital of your own, or you should
have; you have youth and health and
strength, and a fair amount of inher-
ited intelligence. Apply these and re-
member that all forms of labor are
honorable."

"He seemed impressed, and I didn't
expect to hear anything from him for
awhile. I wasn't disappointed; he
didn't attempt to touch me for a week,
confining himself strictly to his moth-
er, as I afterward heard. At the end
of the week I was roused one day out
of a nap on the lounge by a ring at the
doorbell. It was Thursday evening,
and the lady who assists us in our do-
mestic labors had gone on her period-
ical spree. Mrs. Dugway was in the
kitchen, so I went to the door. There
was a burly-looking fellow there with
a red beard and a gruff voice. He said:
'I want my windows washed.'

"I said: 'That's interesting. When
did you first make the discovery? I
take it very friendly of you to come
and tell me about it. Are they badly
caked or is there just an alluvial film
over them?'"

"Your name is Dugway, isn't it?"
he asked.

"Vance P. Dugway," I replied, po-
litely. "My wife's name is Emmeline
Baxter Dugway; we are both Ameri-
can born and there have been no
deaths in the family from contagious
or other diseases within the last year."

"I don't care anything about that,"
he said, very surlily. "All I want to
know is whether you can clean win-
dows and whether you will be on hand
if you say you will. I have more
dermed trouble getting some little job
done by a pack of—are you working
here?"

"I was resting when you came," I
answered. "As for cleaning windows,
that is where I shine. So do the win-
dows. Won't you come in and take a
little dinner with us and talk the mat-
ter over? Well, if you won't, you
might continue your walk, and as you
go along you can feel thankful that I
am wearing my slippers." Saying which
I shut the door on his language and
went back to the lounge wondering
what kind of a lunatic he was.

"We weren't half through dinner
when there was another ring at the
bell. This time it was a woman, and
she asked me if my name wasn't Dug-
way and my number 2441. She seemed
to have an idea that she might be
mistaken in her surmise. When I had
reassured her she wanted to know
whether I couldn't come over to her
house in the morning and beat some
carpets for her. I told her that I
would be delighted to, but that un-
fortunately I had another engage-
ment.

"When can you come, then?" she
asked. "Have you got anything to do
in the afternoon?"

"I'm afraid the stoves I've got to
black will take up most of my after-
noon."

making my rounds with the cockroach
powder. You see how it is yourself."
"She looked at me suspiciously, and
beyond me into the hall. Then she
said: 'I suppose you think yourself
smart?' and flounced off.

"I told my wife that it was some
foolishness of yours and not to answer
any more rings that evening. That
was how it was that we missed your
kind call, I suppose. There were about
18 rings altogether, and finally I got
tired and went out for a walk to com-
pose my nerves. When I got back
there was another man standing on
the steps and leaning up against the
bell button. It appeared that he
wanted some carpets beaten, too. I
think I lost my temper and said some
ungentlemanly things to him, because
I know that he wanted to whip me,
and he was going to try to gratify
himself when a policeman came up.
Then he explained and produced this
card in justification of his intrusion
on the privacy of my home."

Dugway tossed the card over to his
friend. It was inscribed:

VANCE P. DUGWAY.
Carpets beaten, windows washed
and setrer.
Call at 2441 Champel avenue.
ALL WORK DONE PROMPTLY.

"Yes, it was Vance," said Dugway.
"One of his friends had one of those
little printing presses, and he got
about 10,000 of those cards printed on
it and pushed them under every door
within a radius of two miles. It cost
me a dollar over and above the cost of
the printing to get the edition re-
called, and it was a week before our
door bell got a rest. He said he
thought he could get a boy he knew
to do the work on a commission."

Chicago Daily Record.

TWO-NOSE'S TAKING OFF.

Indian Killed by Hailstones After
Having Been Twice Danced
Over as Dead.

Word comes from the Rosebud re-
servation of the death of Two-Nose,
one of the old blanket Sioux, who has
had a varied career, reports the Min-
neapolis Tribune. His death was
caused by hail while in an unprotected
part of the reservation, his body being
mutilated with hailstones. Two-Nose
was twice before subject of the sorrow
dance among the tribe which revered
him.

When a young man he, with the
young braves, was engaged in diving,
in which he excelled. The young Sioux
dove from the bank with the avowed
intention of crossing a pond 100 feet
wide. As he failed to appear upon the
surface again, his companions reported
him as having been carried away by
evil spirits. The camp was accordingly
moved, the sorrow dance and mutila-
tion of relatives resorted to, and the
medicine man of the tribe was impor-
tuned to ally the evil spirit. Three
days later Two-Nose came into camp
in a half-starved, wholly exhausted
condition. He had actually dived
across the pond and entered the sub-
merged passage of a beaver den. Twice
he essayed to rise to the surface and
each time struck the top of the pass-
age; finally, in a state of strangu-
lation, he reached the air chamber where
the beaver slept. In the inky blackness
he was unable to again find the pass-
age. He accordingly began digging
his way out with a piece of wood he
found in the den, and had soon com-
pletely filled up the passage by which
he had entered. After three days and
two nights of incessant labor he suc-
ceeded in reaching the surface of the
ground. This exploit raised him to the
dignity of a medicine man who suc-
cessfully defied the evil spirits.

As chief medicine man he had a
dream in which he was told that he
could fly like the eagle. He spent years
in gathering together the various herbs
and fetishes he was instructed to use
in order to make him float in the air.
The old fellow had faith in his medi-
cine and never took the precaution to
try it on a moderate elevation, but
went to the top of a cliff and, after
properly anointing his body, jumped
off and began flapping his arms as a
bird would its wings. But he fell to
the ground and was picked up for dead
and his funeral rites again solemnized.
Again he fooled the sorrow dancers by
reviving and lived until a few days
since, when the hailstorm finished him.

A TIP TO A SCHOOLBOY.

Canon Farrar Testifies to Enjoying
the Company of an En-
glish Lad.

When Dean Farrar, then only a
canon in rank, was traveling in a
third-class compartment on an Eng-
lish railway he opened a conversation
with his fellow passengers on a fam-
iliar topic. The conversation soon
became general, but a youngster of
13 returning to school was seated in
a corner listening to all that passed,
but too shy to join in. The canon
espied him and good-naturedly ad-
dressed a remark to him from time
to time. At an intermediate station
the compartment was emptied of all
but the clergyman and the school-
boy. Then the conversation veered
promptly on to sport and kindred
subjects. Over half an hour elapsed,
the canon shook hands, smuggling a
five-shilling piece into his palm. To
the eternal glory of the schoolboy he
it recorded that he hesitated to take
the tip. "I've enjoyed the talk, sir,
and I never knew that persons were
that sort before," he said. The com-
pliment, though vague, was genuine.
"You needn't mind taking it from
me," he rejoined in reference to the

PARTIES IN CHINA.

Emperor's Alliance with Liberals—
Good Results Already Accom-
plished by Kwang Hsu.

"There are just two parties in
China, the liberal and the conserva-
tive," says I. T. Headland in Ainslee's.
"The latter is the outgrowth of cen-
turies of dominion over eastern Asia.
It is the party that is selfish and self-
sufficient, the party totally ignorant
of the world outside of China. The
word China in the original Chung Kuo
means to the Chinese what Mediter-
ranean once meant to the western
world—the center of the plane surface
of the earth.

"The liberal party is the offspring
of the present generation, and the
official head of this party is the
young Emperor Kwang Hsu. He is a
man that has been judged of less than
average ability. Despite this, he is
in fact, one of the most remarkable
potentates, William of Germany not
excepted, on the stage of the world
to-day.

"Outside the walls that confined
Kwang Hsu the reform movement was
begun by the founding of the Reform
club at Peking. Not long after the
club had been put on a running basis
one of its energetic members called on
me to learn the names and addresses
of the leading magazines and news-
papers published in the United States.
I gave him the required list. Soon I
ascertained that other members had
likewise secured lists of English, Ger-
man, French and Russian publica-
tions. This reading matter was sub-
scribed for by the club that members
might keep in touch with the outer
world. Hardly had the proselyting
influence of the Reform club begun to
spread when the cautious conserva-
tive party caused it to be suppressed
because it was a menace to the gov-
ernment. But although the doors of
their club were shut, the doors to the
minds of these young men had been
opened for always to the light of
new knowledge.

"During the summer of 1898 I was
engaged with Han Lin, a noted liter-
ary graduate, in the task of translat-
ing a book on mental philosophy into
Chinese. One day we heard that the
emperor had issued an edict to abol-
ish the literary essay as part of the
great examinations.

"What will be the result of this
edict?" I asked Han Lin.

"Some will like it, and some will
not," he answered, discreetly.

"A few days later the emperor is-
sued another edict, allowing all offi-
cials to memorialize him in sealed
memorials on the provisions of the
first edict.

"Again I asked the opinion of Han
Lin.

"Some will approve of it, and some
will not," was all I could draw from
him.

"Then one after another those won-
derful edicts came forth from the
palace in such rapid succession as to
take our breath away. Indeed, they
almost took the emperor's breath
away definitely. In a few weeks when
the empress dowager returned from
the summer palace, Kwang Hsu was
put in that confinement from which
he has not yet been liberated.

"It must not be supposed, however,
that these spasmodic efforts at re-
form had no results. The conse-
quences were apparent. The emperor
had succeeded in establishing in a few
weeks a university which still stands,
and which is under the influence of
Dr. W. A. P. Martin, one of the best
educators that has ever been in China.

"The principal departments of the
university are for the study of the
languages of the allied powers. In ad-
dition, are the departments of law
and of medicine. Also there is the
gymnasium, which was a revelation
to the students. The gymnasium was
directed by a Frenchman, a very ac-
complished athlete. While most of
the apparatus was imported from Eu-
rope, many things were turned out by
Chinese mechanics. All the bicycles
that could be bought were procured,
and a bicycle club was organized by
the students. It was not long before
I heard of a broken arm or two
among the new wheel enthusiasts.

"In addition, there is a university
at Tientsin, which is on a very firm
basis. Still another is at Nanking.
There is a college in Shanghai and
other institutions of less note in vari-
ous parts of the country. Thus, al-
though the conservative party is still
in power and has almost destroyed
the empire by anti-foreign principles
and conduct, these young reformers
are continuing to prepare themselves
to carry out the reform they know
will come in the near future."

An Odd Tombstone.

With all its remarkable monuments
in stone and tributes in bronze, Arling-
ton contains nothing more striking
than the memorial that has just been
erected over the bones of the battle-
ship Maine's men. It is a huge, old-
fashioned anchor, probably made a cen-
tury ago, and recovered from the deep
near Boston harbor. This relic of the
sea is roughly welded out of iron, with
an immense wooden crossbar, and as it
reposes above Capt. Sigbee's brave fel-
lows, rears itself ten feet in the air. It
rests on a spacious concrete base, rais-
ing it from the level of the hundreds of
mounds, and can be seen from the Po-
tomac outlined against the sunset
sky. Very appropriately the huge an-
chor, with its eloquent inscription, is
flanked on either side by a ponderous
looking Spanish mortar of antique
bronze and showing the signs of great
age. The mortars are mounted on low
piers of masonry, and, though either
would be imposing in itself, they ap-
pear diminutive in comparison with the
giant anchor.—Chicago Chronicle.

Your Faults.

Your friends notice lots of you

IN MANY DIFFERENT LANDS.

Boer relics still sell for high prices
in London.

The profit on England's postal serv-
ice amounts to about \$20,000,000 a year.
Thibet is a country forbidden to Eu-
ropean eyes, and no "barbarian" has
yet set foot in its capital, Lh'asa.

Emigration in Hungary has assumed
unusual dimensions lately. During
one month 15,591 passes were issued to
emigrants.

An Egyptian contemporary says:
"Our whole island is now girdled with
golf courses. All the world is no longer
a stage, but a golf links."

In a cavalry charge the list of casual-
ties among horses is naturally greater
than among men. At Talavera 290
horses were killed and 240 men, while
at the famous charge of the Light brig-
ade, at Balaklava, the losses among
horses were 360 and among men 280.

A new canal of the greatest impor-
tance is to be built by Russia. The can-
al will be of great significance from
the military as well as the commercial
standpoint. It will connect the Baltic
and White seas, running from St. Pe-
tersburg along the Finnish gulf to St.
Catharine, the new naval harbor on the
Murmur coast.

The French government has just
mounted a huge Creusot gun at Calais
as a set-off to the enormous harbor
works that are in progress for the
British admiralty at Dover. It is said
that the new gun has a range of 20
miles, and as the straits of Dover at
this point are only 18 miles in width
the gun will, if it proves satisfactory,
be able to drop its projectiles upon
British soil.

WITH THOSE WHO LABOR.

St. Louis has 65,000 trades union men.
Workingmen at Logansport, Ind.,
have established a cooperative grocery.
Work on the federal building in Chi-
cago is to be rushed in good earnest
from now on.

A new diamond field has been found
42 miles from Griquatown, in Cape
Colony.

Glass factories in Germany now
number 400, and the works give em-
ployment to 35,000 men.

The locomotive works of the United
States turned out 2,196 locomotives in
the past year, valued at \$23,000,000. Of
the total number 489 were sent abroad.

A diamond circular saw for cutting
stone is described in London Engineer-
ing, and is said to cut hard sandstone
blocks at the rate of five feet per min-
ute.

The General Society of Mechanics and
Tradesmen of New York City has
added to its library a department of
trade catalogues. These will be in-
dexed and filed away and will be ac-
cessible at all times to those who wish
to consult them.

The steamer Paris, which went
aground last year, is being rebuilt at
Belfast, and will be known as the Phil-
adelphia. The vessel is receiving an
entirely new bottom, and new boilers
and engines will be put in. She will
have two funnels instead of three, but
will otherwise preserve her former ap-
pearance.

THE LAW LAID DOWN.

An officer who accepts a second of-
fice when he cannot hold both is held
in Oliver vs. Jersey City (N. J.), 45
L. R. A. 412, to be an officer de facto
whose acts will be valid as to the pub-
lic if he continues to act in his origi-
nal office.

Conspiracy to refuse to deal with a
person which is made maliciously to
injure him, and not to serve any leg-
itimate interests of the persons who
enter into it, is held, in Ertz vs. Pro-
duce Exchange (Minn.), 48 L. R. A. 90,
to be an actionable wrong.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Nov. 17.

CATTLE—Common . . . \$2 25 @ 3 25
Extra butchers . . . 4 60 @ 4 75
CALVES—Extra . . . 5 75 @ 6 00
HOGS—Choice packers 4 90 @ 4 95
Mixed packers . . . 4 65 @ 4 85
SHEEP—Extra . . . 3 00 @ 3 40
LAMB—Extra . . . 4 85 @ 5 00
FLOUR—Spring pat. . . 3 90 @ 4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 76 @ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 24 @ 24
RYE—No. 2 . . . 23 @ 23
HAY—Best timothy. . . 14 25 @ 14 5
PORK—Family . . . 12 25 @ 12 5
LARD—Steam . . . 7 00 @ 7 00
BUTTER—Ch. dairy . . . 15 @ 15
Choice creamery . . . 26 @ 26
APPLES—Ch. to fancy 2 75 @ 3 00
POTATOES—Per brl. 1 35 @ 1 50
TOBACCO—New . . . 6 00 @ 7 95
Old . . . 12 00 @ 14 75

Chicago.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 70 @ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 72 @ 73 1/2
No. 3 spring. . . 64 @ 72 1/2
CORN—No. 2 . . . 39 1/2 @ 40
OATS—No. 2 . . . 22 1/2 @ 22 1/2
RYE . . . 49 @ 49
PORK—Mess . . . 10 50 @ 10 62 1/2
LARD—Steam . . . 7 15 @ 7 20

New York.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 3 60 @ 3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 78 1/2 @ 78 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 45 1/2 @ 45 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 26 @ 26
RYE . . . 56 @ 56
PORK—Family . . . 15 50 @ 16 00
LARD—Steam . . . 7 00 @ 7 00

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 71 @ 71 1/2
Southern . . . 68 @ 71 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. . . 42 1/2 @ 42 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. . . 25 1/2 @ 25 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers . . . 5 00 @ 5 25
HOGS—Western . . . 6 30 @ 6 40

Leavenworth.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4 25 @ 4 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 75 @ 75
CORN—Mixed . . . 39 @ 39
OATS—Mixed . . . 24 1/2 @ 24 1/2
PORK—Mess . . . 12 00 @ 12 00
LARD—Steam . . . 7 00 @ 7 00

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . 73 1/2 @ 73 1/2

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT JULY 15, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville . . . 8 30am 8 09pm
Ar Lexington . . . 11 0am 8 40pm
Lv Lexington . . . 11 20am 8 49pm 8 12am 8 50pm
Lv Winchester . . . 11 57am 9 18pm 8 50am 8 59pm
Ar Washington . . . 9 50am 8 49pm 9 25am 7 00pm
Ar Philadelphia . . . 10 15am 7 05pm
Ar New York . . . 12 40am 9 08pm

WEST BOUND.